THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

BLAM

AAAAAAA

FALL! RUN!

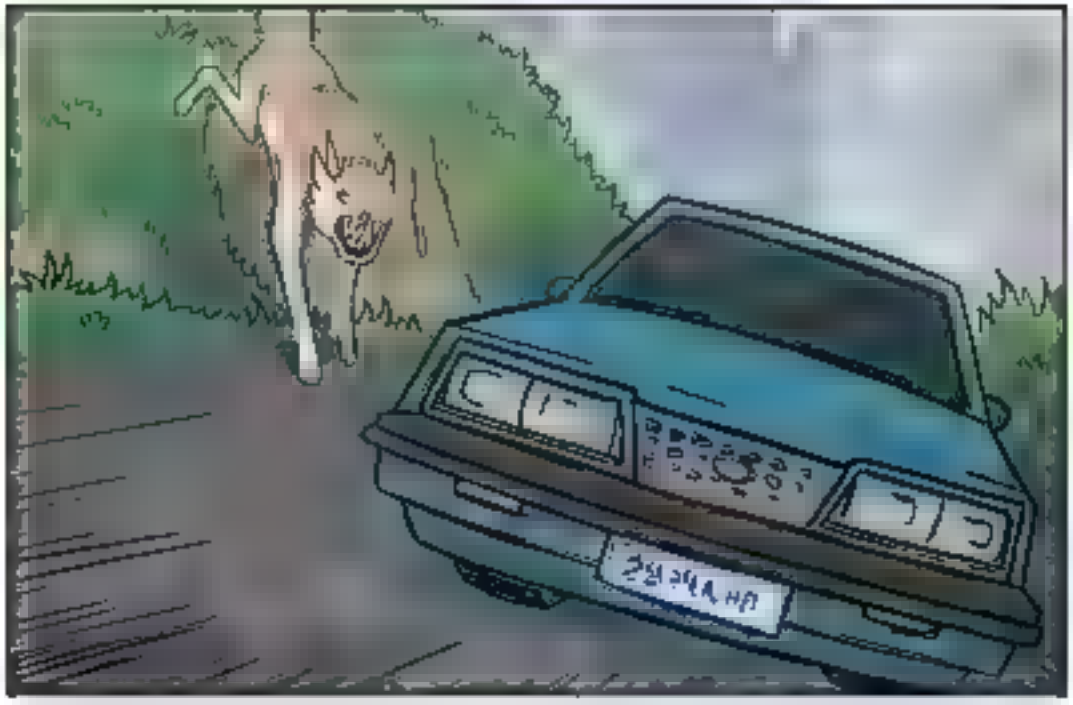
BLAM
BLAM

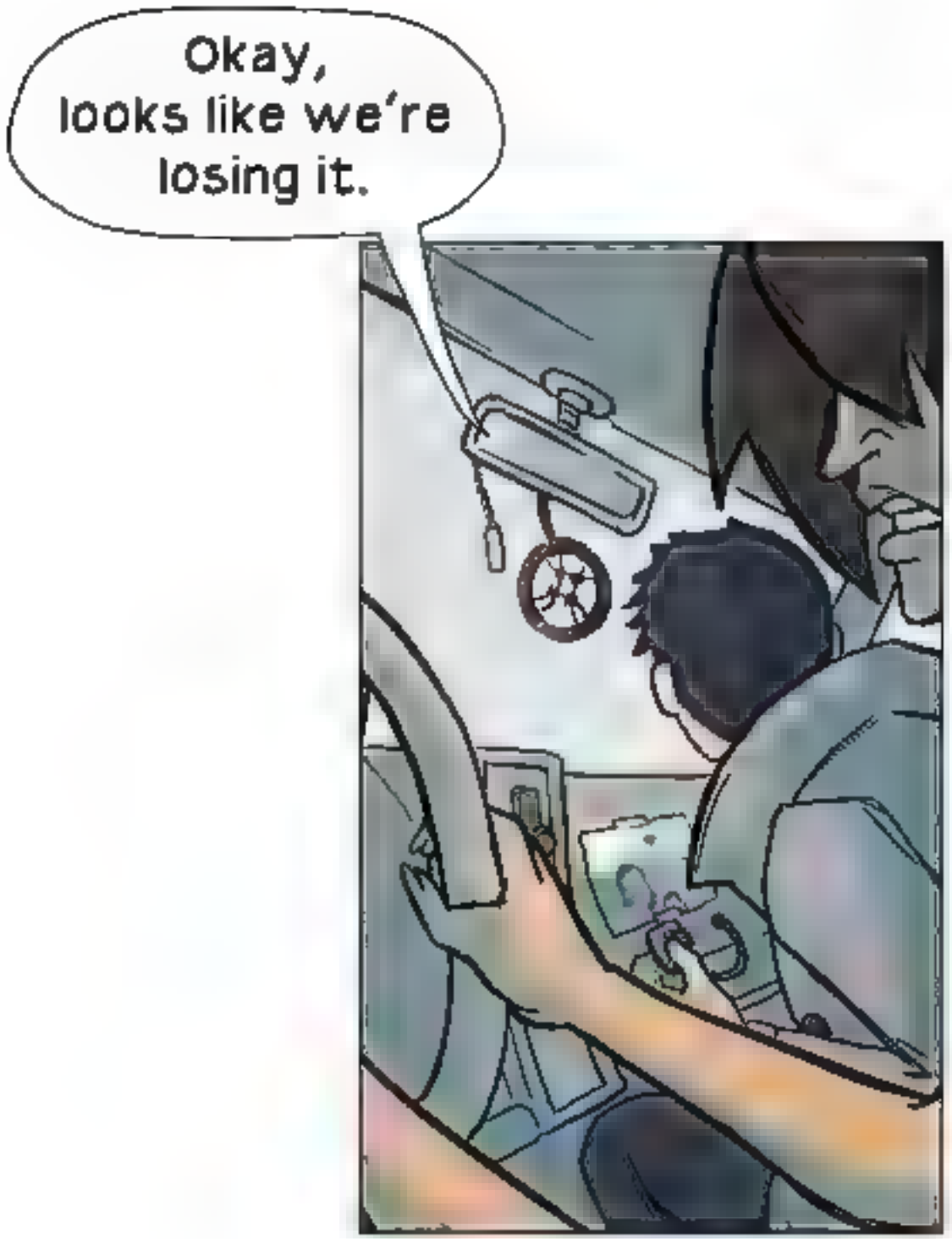
AH!

You son of a-

Come on, let's move!
FOOM

My mom's necklace...
Forget about it!




Okay, looks like we're losing it.

We can lay low for a few days and then–

FALL!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!